

# No Workman At The Glenwood Foundry

can afford to make an imperfect casting. It counts against him



Each piece of a Glenwood Range, Parlor Stove or Heater bears the number of the workman who made it. If anything is wrong it is easy to place the blame. Very jealous of their reputation are the makers of the famous

## Glenwood

"Makes Cooking Easy."

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VERMONT

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

### A TRAGEDY

(Original.)

The tragic actress was sitting in her boudoir thinking of the wild enthusiasm she had excited in "Queen Mary" the night before. Suddenly looking up, she saw a well dressed man standing in the doorway.

"I have not received your card, sir," she said in an offended tone. "How did you get up here without being announced?"

"I need no introduction, madam," replied the man. "I come from your Cousin Elizabeth. It is she who gives me access to you."

There was an unmistakable sign of insanity about the man, a glitter in the eye. She had once before encountered such a person, who had been much affected at seeing her perform, and she suspected this might be a similar case.

"You were at the theater last night?" she asked coolly.

"I was. I saw on the mimic stage the semblance of reality. I came to enact the real."

"In what capacity?"

"The principal part in the last act of the tragedy, the headman."

The woman shuddered. It was evident that this dethroned reason had been turned in the channel of murder. But she controlled herself. Having from the first realized her danger and having a vague plan of saving herself by humoring the man till she could summon help, she had assumed the tone of a queen.

"The headman! And what do you in the chamber of your victim? Your place is on the scaffold."

The man looked about him, as if on another scene. Was he on Tower Hill, the magnates of England seated closely about the scaffold, beyond the common, packed closely, with upturned faces, or was he within the narrow limits of a prison chamber? The woman studied his face and knew from his attitude that he was taking the pose depicted in pictures of the headman of the sixteenth century.

"We stand on the scaffold," he said, looking at the floor, "and there," pointing to a foot rest, "is the block. Stand up that I may cut off your locks."

"It is customary," the woman stammered, "on such occasions for a warrant to be issued signed by the royal hand. Is this a legal execution or a judicial murder?"

"The warrant, madam, is in the hands of the sheriff. Come, let us proceed. The people are becoming clamorous."

The actress was terror stricken. If she called for help it might precipitate matters. She could not escape because there was no other egress than that in which the man stood. Something must be done to turn the bent of his mind. Presently, summoning all her resolution

tion and assuming a bitter tone, she spoke again:

"Can it be that our liege lord, King Henry, is minded to bring us, his true and faithful wife, to the block?"

"King Henry?"

"Yes, man; King Henry. And I his queen, Katherine." She rose and went on with tragic fervor:

"A woman (I dare say without vainglory) Never yet branded with suspicion? Have I with all my full affections Still met the king? Loved him next heaven? Obedient him?

Been out of fondness superstitious to him? Almost forgot my prayers to content him? And am I thus rewarded?"

While she spoke she fixed her eye upon that of the lunatic and threw all her soul into her part, her powers intensified by the knowledge that she was playing not to a crowded house for fame and money, but to a single madman for her life. The man stood looking at her, a shadow of perplexity gathering on his brow. The actress continued:

"Pray, do my service to his majesty. He has my heart yet and shall have my prayers. While I shall have my life."

"Madam," gasped the lunatic, "are you not the queen of Scots?"

"I am queen of England."

"... I dare not make myself so guilty. To give up willingly that noble title Your master wed me to. Nothing but death shall ever divorce my dignities."

The man saw before him a woman who was a queen and all a queen, but not the queen he wanted. In every word, every gesture, every step, the action impressed him. What was this that was befuddling his poor brain? He was there to behold the queen of Scots, and he was listening to the plaints of the queen of England.

"Madam," he faltered, "your sufferings have turned your brain. You are not Katherine, queen of England, but Mary, queen of Scots."

Seeing her advantage, she pressed it. Standing for a moment, her eyes fixed on his in silence, presently she advanced a step, then another, pointing her finger at him as some avenging spirit coming to her destruction. Then she spoke or rather hissed:

"Take heed, for heaven's sake take heed, lest at once The burden of my sorrows fall at once upon ye."

There was the quintessence of vengeance in the woman's look. The man who had come to behold her quailed. As she advanced a step he retired a step. All the while she held his eye with hers, and when she passed an electric button and, reaching back, pressed it he did not see what she did. She hoped that some one below would be stirring. She looked for some one to answer the bell. But at the moment no one was near at hand. She drove the man into the hall, downstairs, he occasionally turning to quail again under her glance, out into the street. Then, cowed that she was, she slammed the door and, staggering to a reception room, fainted dead away on a sofa. MARTHA LEE BURNETT.

### DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

The dowager Duchess of Abercorn has lived to see her grandchild's grandchild.

Mrs. Sarah L. Hall of Jamestown, N. Y., has been a teacher in the public schools for fifty years and is still active in the work.

Mrs. M. J. Warden of Colorado recently killed a wildcat weighing 100 pounds. The beast had attacked her brother, and she dispatched it with two shots from a revolver.

Mrs. Brown of Rockville, Conn., fell through a hole in a bridge to the street. As she went down she struck the fire alarm wire and set the bells to ringing. She was also very badly hurt.

Mrs. Sarah B. Hadden, a heroine of the Utah Indian wars, has just died near Ephraim, Utah. She was one of the pioneers who crossed the plains with the Mormon expedition from Nauvoo, Ill.

Mrs. Rosewell Atkins, widow of the former Judge of probate at Bristol,

Conn., has given the members of Hose Company 1 the hat that Judge Atkins wore when he was foreman of the company half a century ago.

Miss Jessie Peabody, a colonel on the staff of Governor Peabody of Colorado, has just been made the recipient of an honor not hitherto conferred on any American woman. In the name of General Bell and other members of the staff she has been presented with a splendid gold mounted sword.

Miss Mary E. Brainard of Cleveland, O., has left an estate of \$130,000 to be held in trust by the trustees of Brooklyn and Parma townships for the benefit of the worthy poor in both. According to the will, "the proceeds are to be distributed fairly and impartially among and for the benefit of the worthy poor, especially the aged, infirm, sick and destitute children."

Pennsylvania Village Burned. Corry, Pa., May 3.—Fire has almost destroyed the village of Boomertown, near here. Loss \$25,000.

## Ayer's Hair Vigor

Only 35¢ Your gray hair makes you look 20 years older. No need of this old age. Restore the color. Keep young.

### USE OF VOICE AND MUSIC

Chicago Woman Describes Their Value to Mankind.

NATURE SHOWN BY THE TONES.

Mrs. Clyde Pence Tells How to Know a Man's Character by Listening to His Words—Music a Tonic for the Sick. Especially Those Mentally Affected—Essential to War.

"Character reading" became out of date in Millard avenue, Chicago, the other day; from now on "character hearing" will be the vogue, says the Chicago Tribune. At the meeting of the Women's Literary club of Millard avenue, held in the afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Charles E. Curtis, the president, Mrs. Clyde Pence, told her fellow members how to "hear" a man's character in his voice. She gave the following rules:

Those who have a deep, serious voice, like that of a donkey, are indiscreet and quarrelsome.

Those having a sharp, thin, husky voice are weak and yield easily to temptations.

A full, abrupt voice denotes a strong, impulsive, bold, enterprising man.

A powerful, deep voice generally indicates cowardice.

The man possessing a voice which is deep at first, but raised to a high key as he finishes speaking, is noisy, irritable and of unhappy disposition.

Those having a thin, shrill voice are peevish, ill tempered and passionate.

A low, sweet voice is an "admirable thing in woman."

The speaker's subject was "The Influence of Music on Health and Life." She said that music is prescribed as a good tonic for the sick.

"It is successfully employed in our insane asylums," she said, "for sadness, depression or despondency. It performs wonders in cases of longing for new excitement, cheering all who suffer from low spirits. If we would apply music to the treatment or relief of disease we must necessarily be acquainted with the patient's manner of life, his character, temperament, habits and passions. If the patient is morose avoid songs likely to keep his mind in the condition into which he has fallen."

Mrs. Pence then prescribed the following kinds of music for use in the different cases described:

Lively and vigorous music for a delicate, weak and nervous child.

Those of a dull, sluggish nature should be gradually roused by means of powerful and impressive music.

Those of a nervous disposition must be soothed by sweet and tender melodies.

Those of bilious temperament should hear songs that are light, short and tinged with gaiety.

"Even those not ill," continued Mrs. Pence, "will find music useful in strengthening mental energy and ideas, in refreshing the imagination and relieving fatigue."

The speaker urged that music is essential to war.

"An army," she said, "would as soon think of leaving its gunpowder at home as its harmony. I believe that the music more than the cause during our war with Spain made the flower of manhood of our nation fall into line and go down to Cuba to combat not only the Spaniards, but the fever."

Mrs. Pence declared that the influence of music on animals is as potent as upon human beings.

"The passions of animals, like those of human beings," she said, "have naturally rhythmic character, totally independent of all education and customs. Tenderness, melancholy, grief, gaiety, merriment and rage sometimes can be aroused and again calmed by songs, especially if the songs are simple and the phrases which compose them are short and easily comprehended."

Then the club tested the power of music. The club chorus sang a number of selections, and Mrs. Edward Tibbitts sang a lullaby.

### ANTISPOONING SOCIETY.

Kisses Rated at \$2 Each at Cornell University.

An "antispooning society" is the latest creation of the women of Cornell university at Ithaca, says the New York World. The new co-ed organization aims to discipline the Cornell men and to teach them the rights of a co-ed. The provisions of the bylaws provide for a system of fines for violations of the principles of the society.

If a Cornell man calls at Sage college—the dormitory where the co-eds live—the girl whom he asks for is fined 25 cents. If she permits him to see her the punishment is increased to 50 cents. The next step is that from which the society derives its name, for if she is caught "spooning" with her caller the fine is doubled and amounts to \$1. If she should be so indiscreet as to allow him to kiss her and so unskillful as to not conceal that happening an undelineated bylaw provides for a fine of \$2.

There are many quiet forest walks about the Cornell campus, and for enjoying one of these with a Cornell man the unhappy member of the antispooning society is fined \$1. For a country drive the same punishment is meted out.

### Playing Bridge by Mail.

An innovation in the game of bridge is to play it by mail. Partners in different cities having been arranged, the four select an umpire, who deals four hands and mails one to each. The game then proceeds in the usual way, each player communicating his play to the others through the umpire. It is not necessary that the players should be aware of each other's identity until the contest has been ended.

### Woman and Marriage.

A woman may think her husband a failure, but marriage, never!

## Whiskey and Beer Habit

PERMANENTLY CURED BY

"ORRINE,"

A SAFE, SURE AND HARMLESS SPECIFIC

Physicians pronounce drunkenness a disease of the nervous system, creating a morbid craving for a stimulant. Continued indulgence in whiskey, beer or wine eats away the stomach lining and stupifies the digestive organs, thus destroying the digestion and ruining the health. No "will power" can heal the inflamed stomach membranes.

"ORRINE" permanently removes the craving for liquor by acting directly on the affected nerves, restoring the stomach and digestive organs to normal conditions, improving the appetite and restoring the health. No sanitarium treatment necessary; "ORRINE" can be taken at your own home without publicity. Can be given secretly if desired.

CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Mrs. E. Wycliff, New York City, writes: "ORRINE cured my husband, who was a steady drunkard for many years. He now has no desire for stimulants, his health is good and he is fully restored to manhood. He used only five boxes of 'ORRINE.'"

Mrs. W. L. D. Helena, Mont., writes: "I have waited one year before writing you of the permanent cure of my son. He took sanitarium treatment, as well as other advertised cures, but they all failed until we gave him 'ORRINE.' He is now fully restored to health and has no desire for drink."

Mr. A. E. L. Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I was born with a love of whiskey and drank it for thirty-two years. It finally brought me to the gutter, homeless and friendless. I was powerless to resist the craving and would steal and lie to get whiskey. Four boxes of 'ORRINE' cured me of all desire and I now hate the smell of liquor."

Price \$1 per box. Mailed in plain, sealed wrapper by Orrine Company, 817 14th St., Washington, D. C. Interesting book—Treatise on Drunkenness, mailed free on request.

Sold and recommended by:

Red Cross Pharmacy, Barre, Vt. RICKERT & WELLS, Props.

### "PEDDLERS" OF KOREA

Secret Guild of Buddhists Opposed to Japanese Influence.

SPIES OF KOREAN GOVERNMENT.

Russia Has Subsidized the Society in Its Own Interest Since the Chinese-Japanese War of 1894-95—The Organization Is of Venerable Origin and Is Connected With Royalty.

Since the arrival of the Japanese forces in Korea the Peddlers' guild has come into prominence, says a special correspondent of the Chicago News at Seoul. The arrival of Japanese troops at the capital and the arrest and banishment of Yi Yong Ik, the very active superintendent of police, who was well known to have been in the pay of the Russians, aroused the ire of this ancient secret society, which manifested its displeasure by blowing up the residence of the Korean secretary of foreign affairs and further signified its displeasure at the trend of Korean politics by threatening various members of the government and minor officials known to be favorable to Japanese views.

The Ho Sho, or Peddlers' guild, which has thus been making its power disagreeably felt, is a society of venerable origin. Ho Sho means literally rag merchants, and the society is known by that name throughout Korea, China and Japan. The Ho Sho are descendants of a former Korean emperor.

They became a powerful Buddhist order, and when Buddhism was the great force in Korea they established themselves in what has ever since been their work—the propagation and extension of the Buddhist religion. At the same time they acted as spies for the government, which was under the domination of the Buddhist priesthood. In the early days of the order one of the Korean emperors gave the Ho Sho, whom he recognized as part of his royal kin, a commission to travel about the country gathering information for the use of the central government. In order to do this effectively they disguised themselves as rag merchants and thus were able to enter without suspicion almost every household, hear important news and, gaining the confidence of the people, report to the government the trend of popular thought. In this way the government was able on different occasions to nip in the bud popular movements dangerous to its existence.

To this day the religious nature of the guild is recognized. By many pious Buddhists it is considered to be bound up with the welfare of Buddhism and the empire. Indeed, were it not for the contributions of these people it would have a hard time keeping up its traditions and even maintaining its existence. The Buddhists, however, contribute largely to its funds, and the Ho Sho is a power in the land.

It is essentially a power linked to the past. Its methods of violence and terrorism are retrogressive. It stands for old superstitions, old ways and

effete customs that have prevented the development of the Korean national life and left the nation itself to become a bone of contention for the Japanese and the Russians.

When the war broke out between China and Japan in 1894 a large section of the nation favored Japan. Japanese ways and methods were adopted by many, and for a time it seemed as though the nation was to be wakened into new life. Japanese influence in the imperial palace and the Japanese for a time seemed to be gaining the upper hand.

The defeat of China had greatly increased Japanese prestige everywhere in Korea, and had the Japanese only been a little less eager to civilize the Koreans or willing to wait a little longer until their plans were fully ripe Korean history might have been different. Japan, however, was incensed at Russian intrigue in the palace, which continually thwarted the reform movement. This influence it attributed, rightly or wrongly, to the late emperor and the Ho Sho. The Japanese allied themselves with the advanced Koreans in a plot to kill the obnoxious queen.

The plot succeeded. The queen was murdered, but this crime only succeeded in driving the Korean emperor into the arms of the Russians, and Japanese influence in Korea waned from that day until re-established by the recent Japanese victories over the Russian fleet and by the advance of Japanese troops into Korea.

The Ho Sho still adheres to its conservative creed and to its Russophil tendencies. Russian diplomacy has always a friend at court in the emissaries of this still powerful society. The head of the Ho Sho, who is called the chi chun, is known to receive a very substantial subsidy from his Russian friends. This money is spent propagating the doctrines of the society and in keeping alive opposition to the Japanese.

It is likely, however, that as the Japanese tighten their grip on the country the leaders of the society will experience the fate of the head of the Korean police and be gradually eliminated from the country by deportation to Japan or by a quick dispatch to that land where intrigue is at rest.

### Bonfire Signals in Korea.

The Korean war office has a simple and effective way of signaling by means of bonfires, says the Pittsburgh Press. Every night four huge beacon fires are lit on the summit of a high hill near Seoul, known as the Cock's Comb. This signifies throughout Korea "All's well." An extra fire signifies that an enemy has been signaled off some part of the coast. Two extra lights mean that the enemy has landed, three give the information that the enemy is moving inland, and four give the dread news that they are pushing on toward the capital.

### Baboons Dying of Bubonic Plague.

A correspondent of the Lahore (India) Tribune writes from Bhagalpur, that one peculiarity of curious interest to scientific and laymen alike, of the bubonic plague in that town is the death of numberless baboons, apparently of plague.

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